"LA SANTA FE"
(The Holy Faith)

By Jesse G. M. Glick.

By the Canyon's rim I'm resting
It is night and my fire smoulders low,
For my Indian Brave I'm questing,
My sad heart as a broken bow,
With sleepless eyes across the great divide,
I wait for the dawn's first bright ray,
Oh Sun God bring back to my side
Beloved Santa Fe.

and Book

Oh love of mine, I walk tonight
Beyond the Canyon's torrent flow,
Alone I wait the Spirit light,
A sign in the dawning's red glow
Like a crucifix with thine arms thrown wide,
"To my mantle" I pray thee say,
The holy faith in thee I hide,
I love thee Santa Fe.

*Note:- pronounced LaSan-Ta-Fay)
meaning "The Holy Faith.")

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PRESSER
PHILA. PA.

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.B74
S3
1900x

By the

Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped *

canyon's rim I'm resting. It is night and my

p. Ped * p. p. p.

fire smoulder low, For my Indian Brave I'm questing.

p p p. p p. p.

My sad heart as a broken bow,

p. p. p.

With sleepless eyes across the great divide,

wait wait for the dawn's first bright ray,

p: Oh — Sun God Oh — Sun God bring

back to my side (my) Belo — ved Santa Fe.

Oh love of mine

Oh love of mine, I watch tonight

Ped * Ped * p.

Beyond the canyons' torrent flow, alone I wait the

p. p. p. p. p.

Spirit light, — A — sing in the dawning's red glow —

p. p. p. p.

Like a crucifix with thine arms thrown

p. p. p.

mantle I —

wide, "To my man — the I pray I — pray — thee —

say, — The holy faith The holy

faith in thee I — hide I —

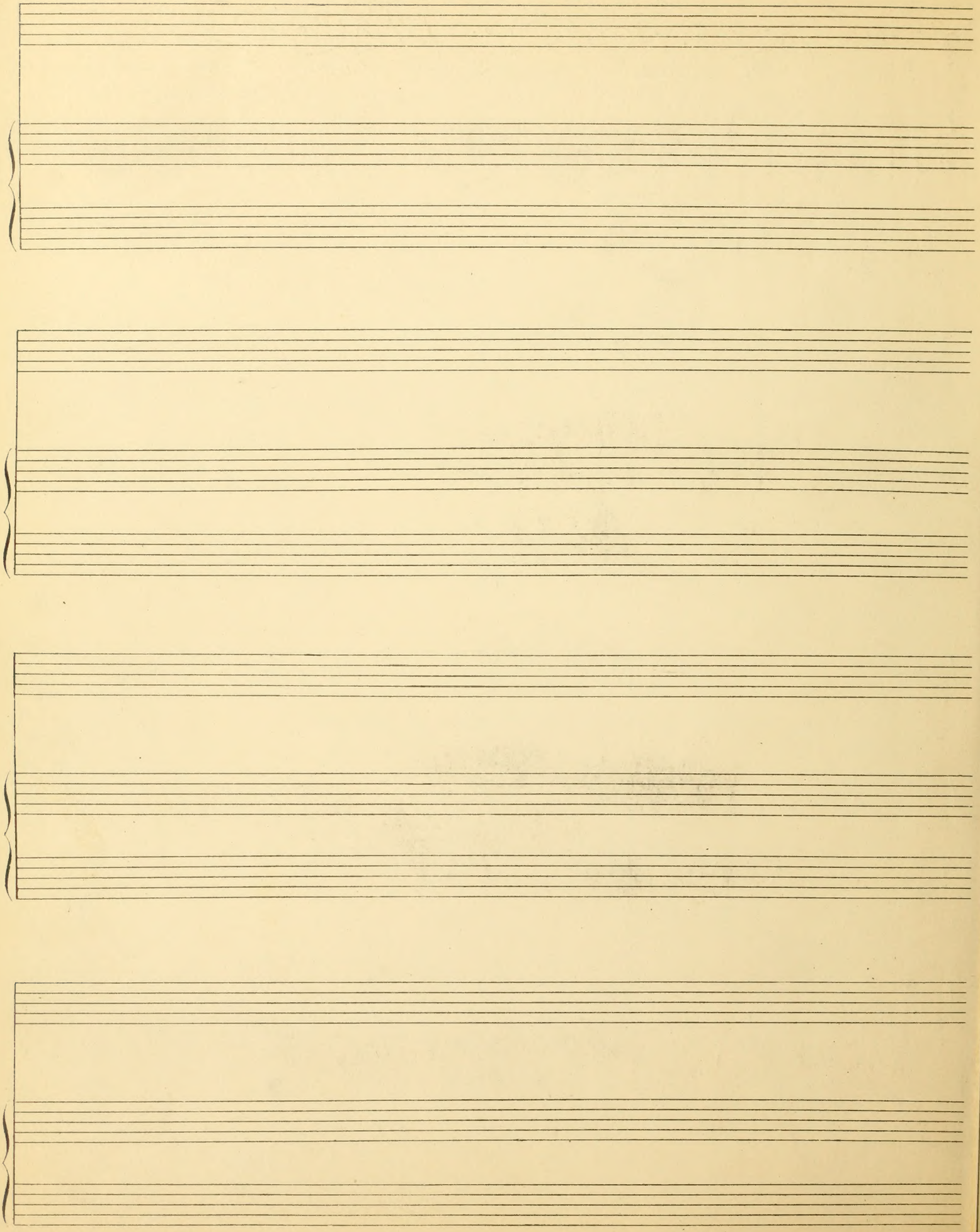
love thee Santa Fe.

I — love thee — I — love thee —

Ped *

oh love of mine, oh love of mine

walk tonight Beyond the canyons' torrent flow, alone I want the



By the

p

Canyon's rim I'm resting. It is night and my fire smoulder-

md.

f 2 Ped.

armonioso

low. For my Indian brave I'm

Ped

questing My sad heart as a broken bow, With

Ped

sleepless eyes across the great divide & — wait

first bright ray, Oh Sun God. Oh Sun God bring

back to my side! Be-loved Santa Fe.

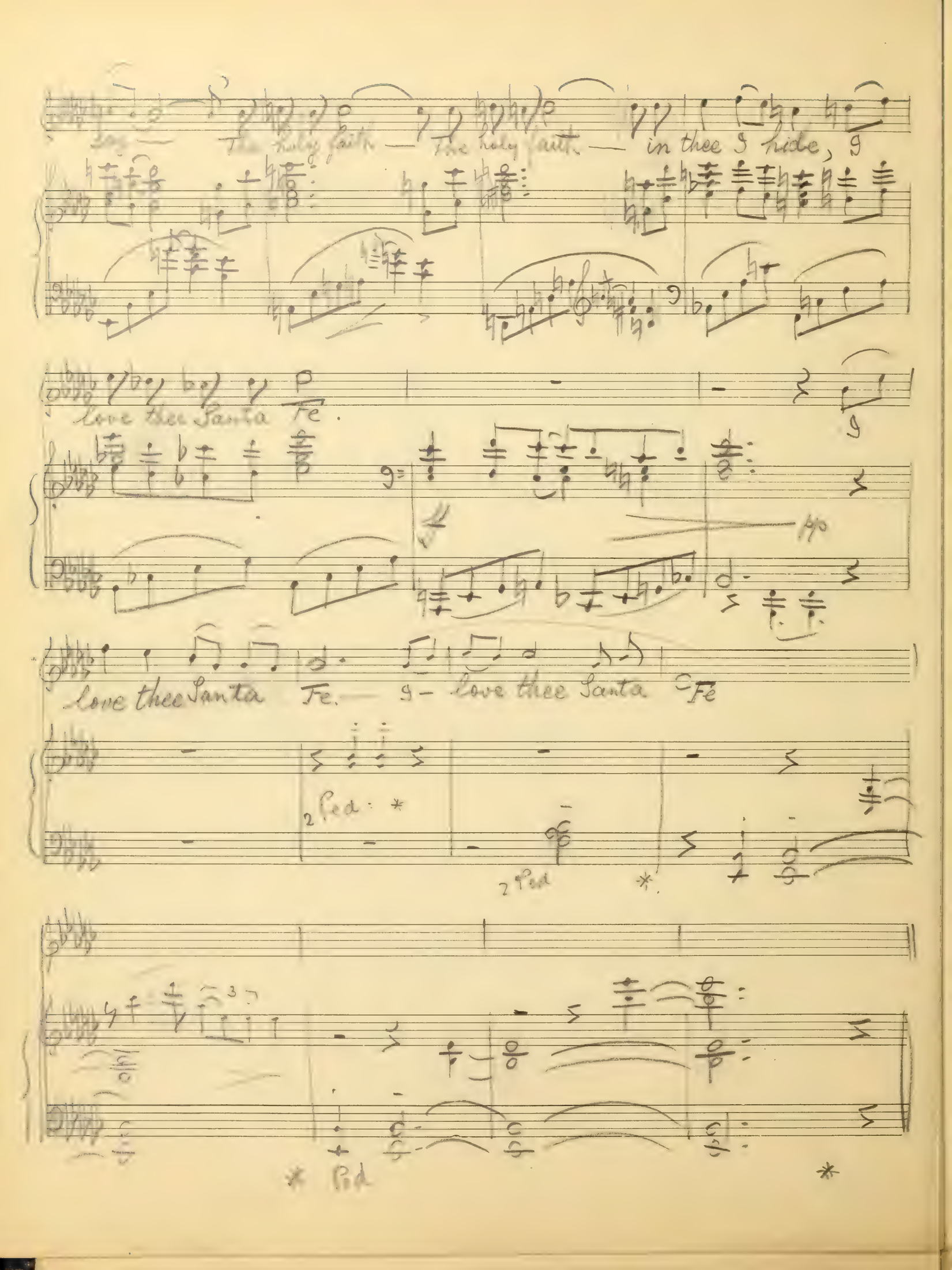
p pp

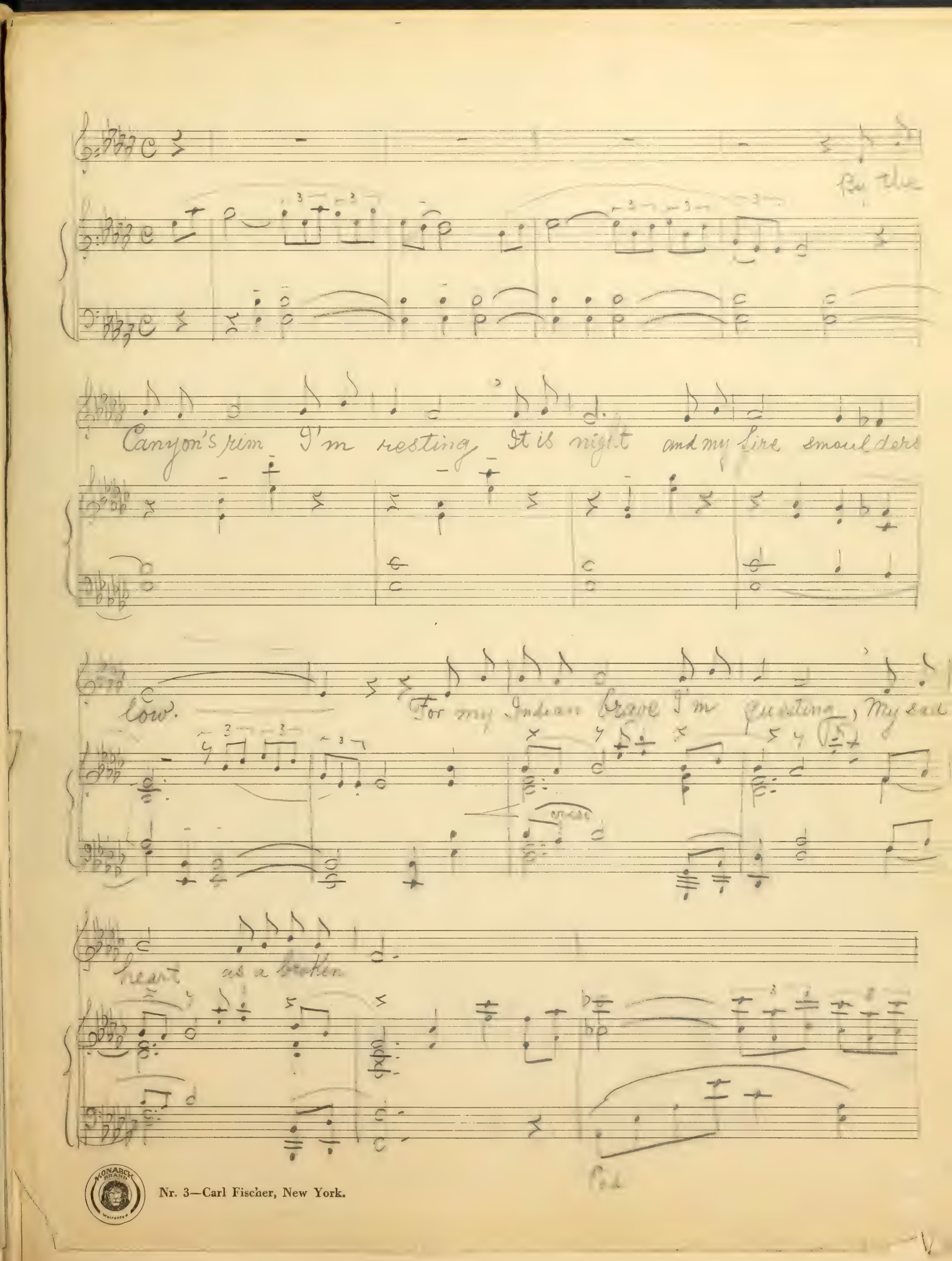
Oh — love of mine, I walk tonight Beyond — the

Canyon's torrent flow — alone I wait the

Spirit light, a Sign — in the dawning's red glow Like a

crucifix — thine arms thrown wide, "Take my mantle" pray thee


The holy faith — The holy faith — in thee I hide,
love thee Santa Fe.
love thee Santa Fe. — I — love thee Santa Fe
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


Canyon's rim I'm resting It is night and my fire smoul dere
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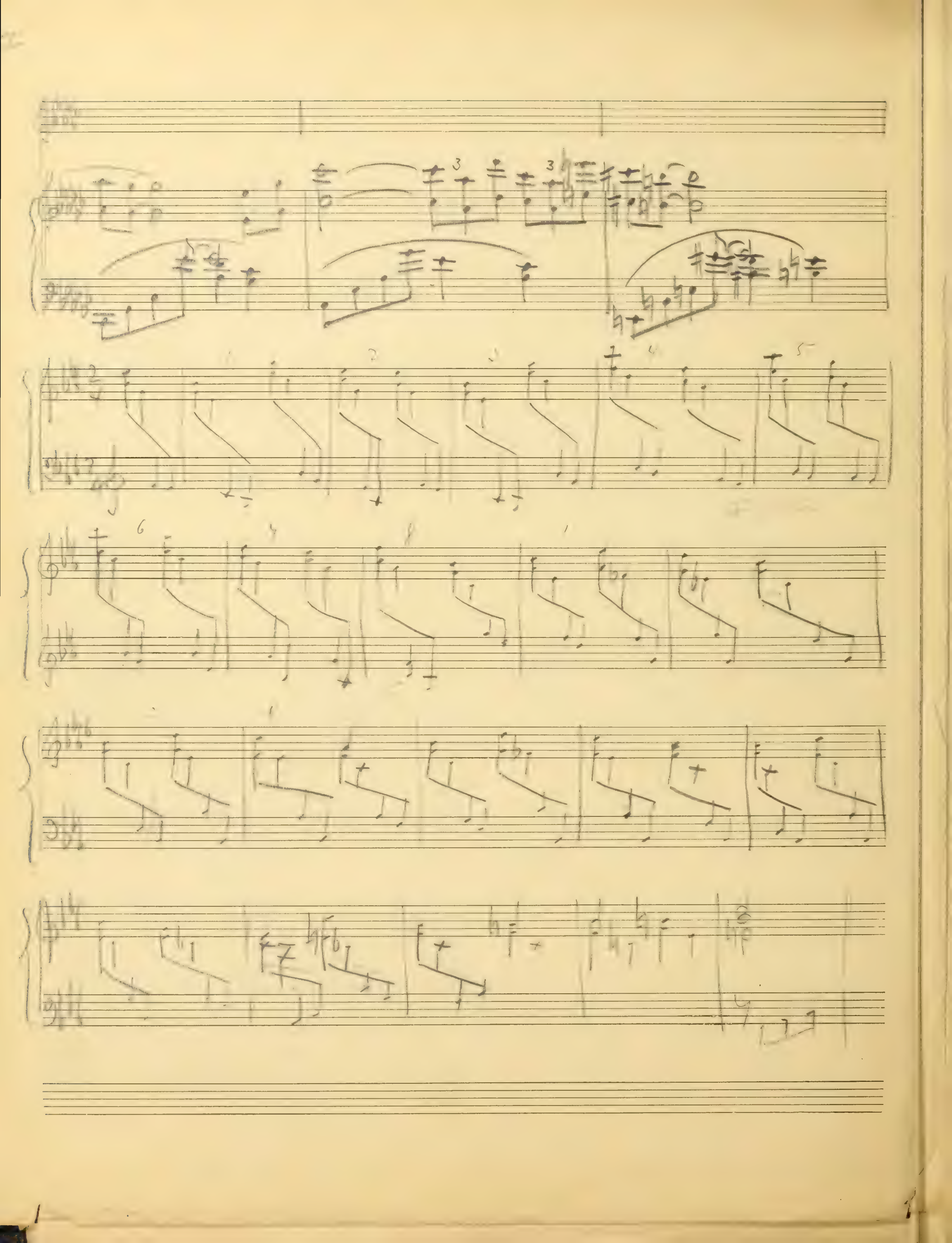
For my Indian brave I'm resting, My sou
heart as a broken



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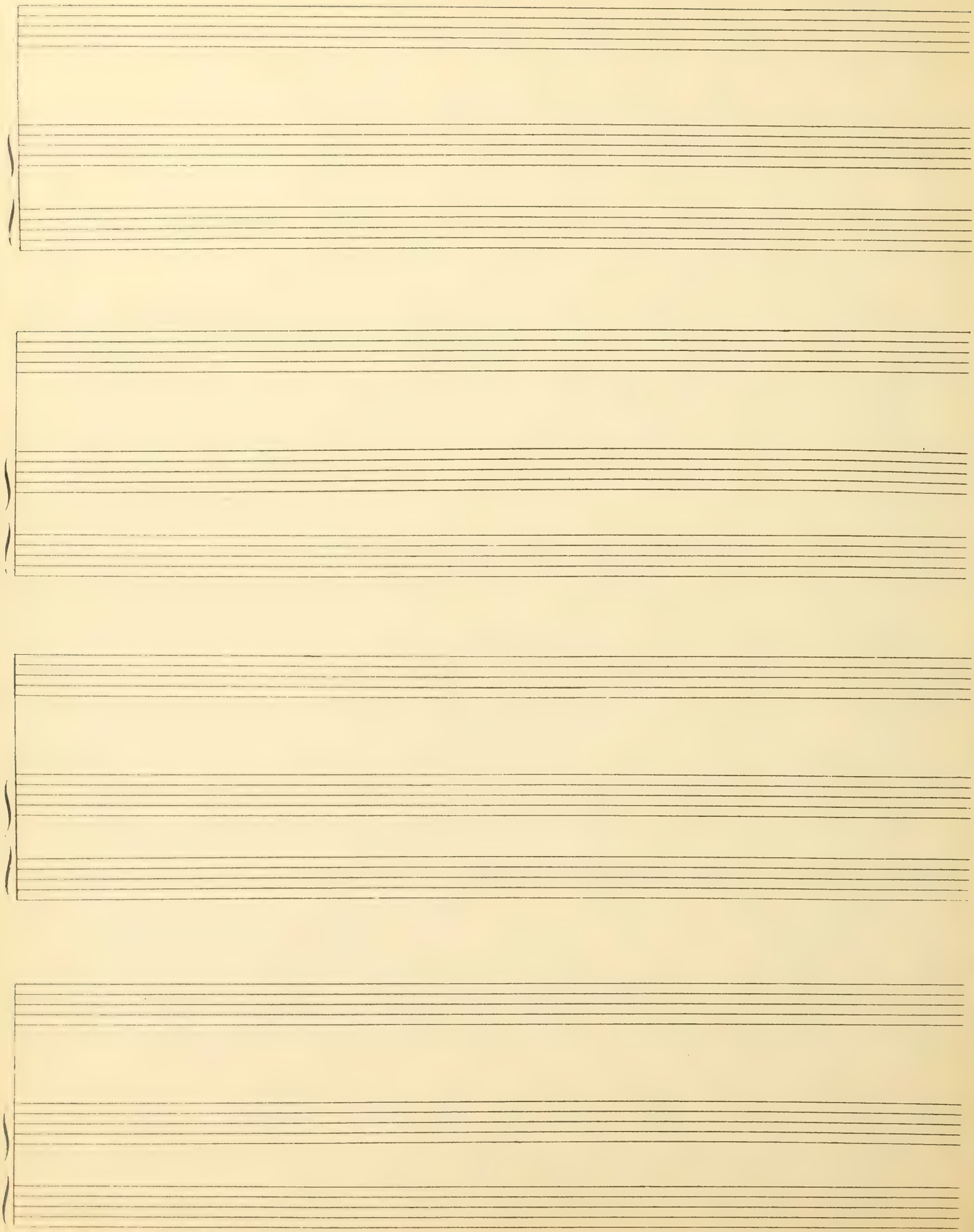
PHILA DA

By the

canyon's rim I'm resting, — It is night and my

fire - smoulder low, For my Indian Brave I'm questing, —



PRESSER
PHILA DA.

By the bayou

p

Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped *

him I'm resting, It is night, and my fire smoulders

low, For my Indian Brave I'm questing

mf

Ped *

My sad heart as a broken bow

With sleeping eyes - across the great di - vide

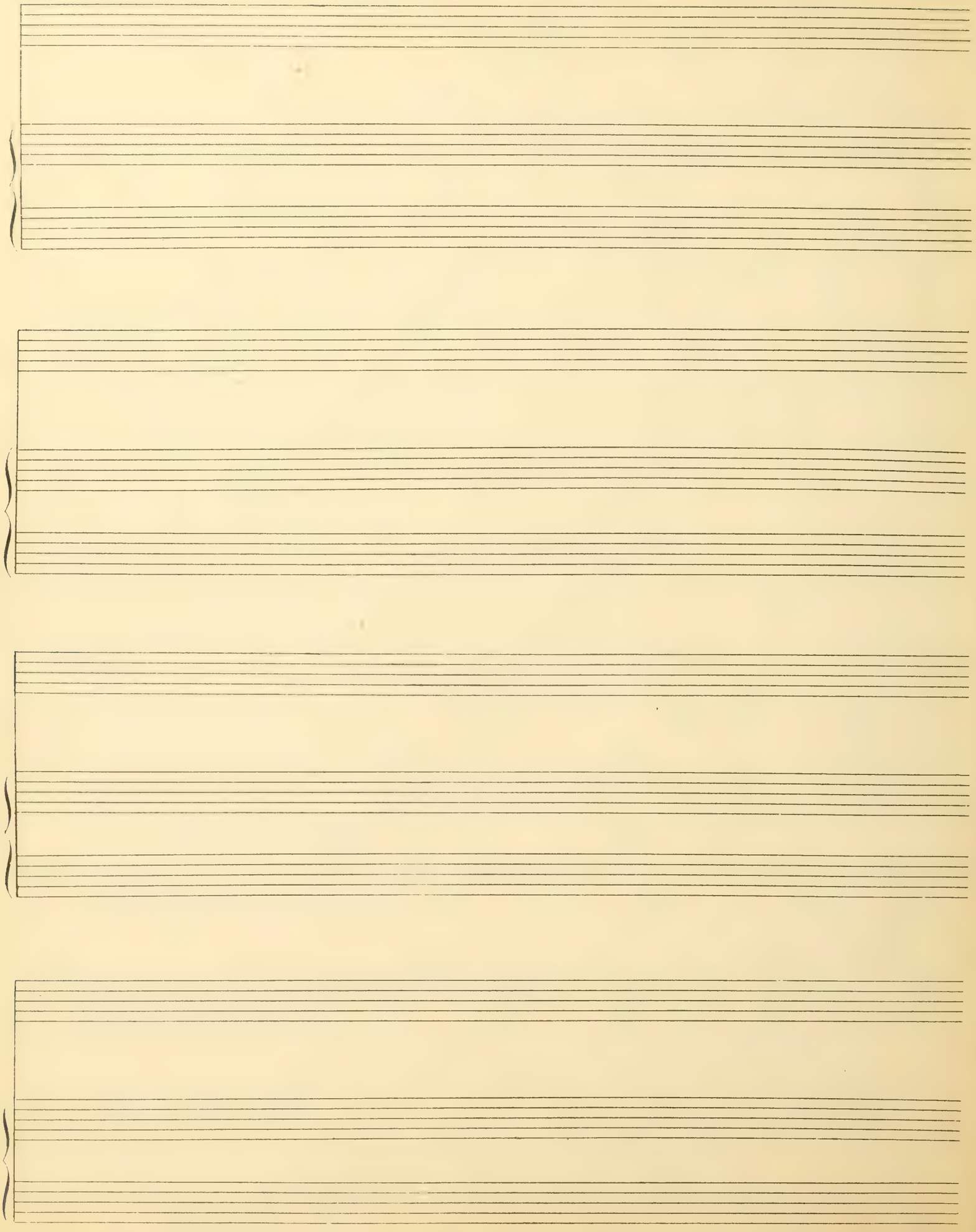
pp

p. pad

p.

PRESSER

PHILA DA



PRESSER
PHILA DA

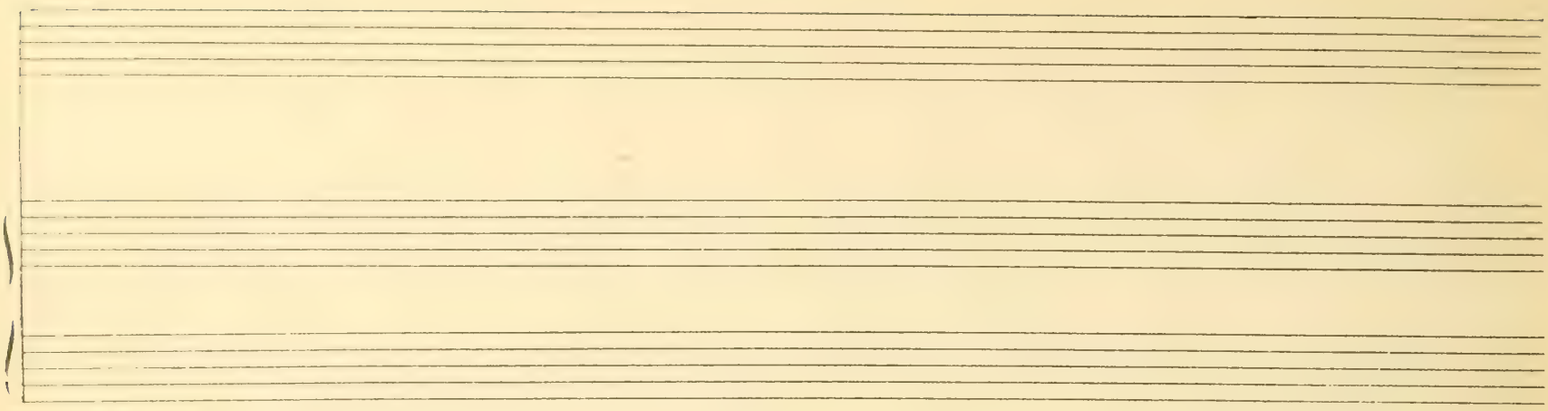
Ped * Ped Ped

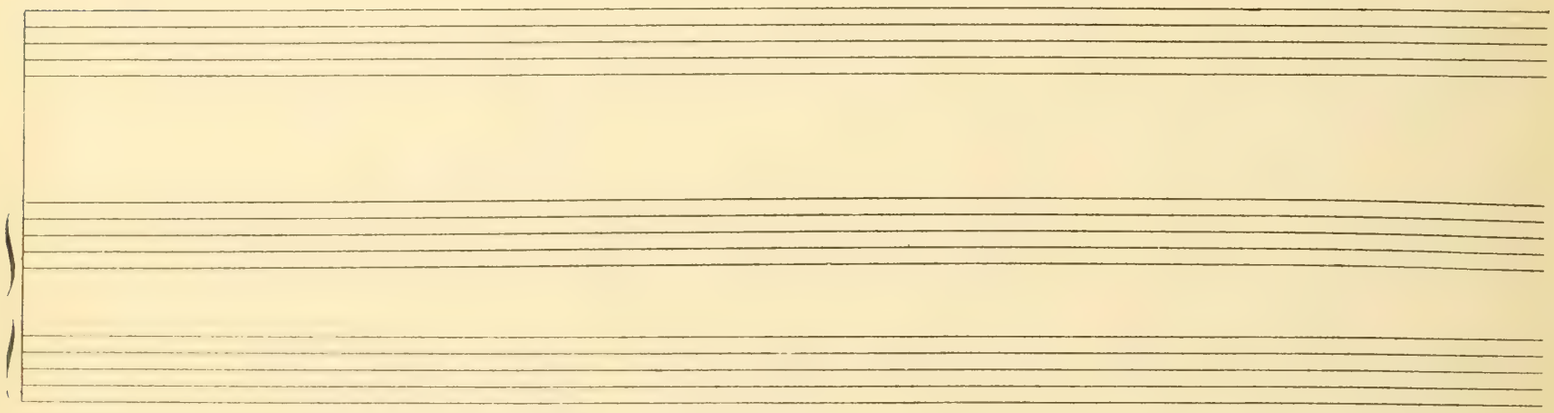
By the canyon's rim I'm resting. It is

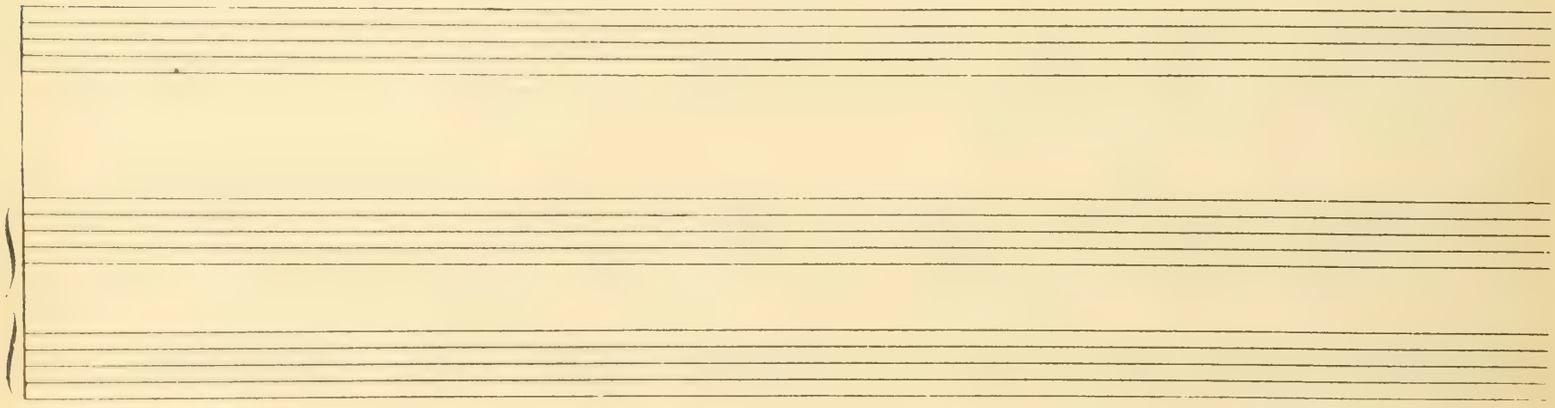
Ped * Ped Ped Ped

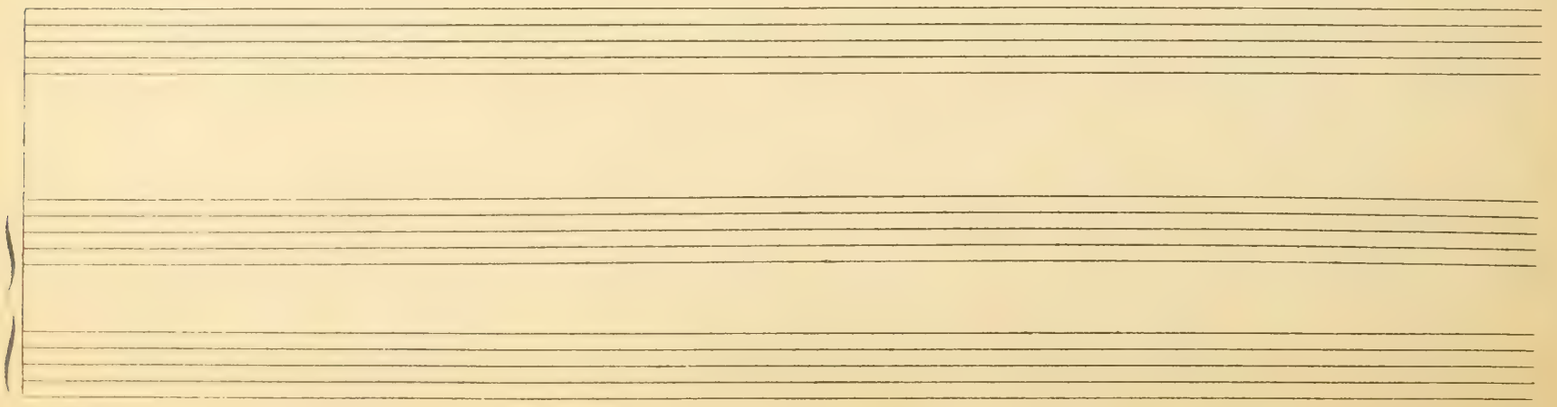
night and my fire smolder low, — For my Indian-Brave

I'm questing, — My sad heart as a broken









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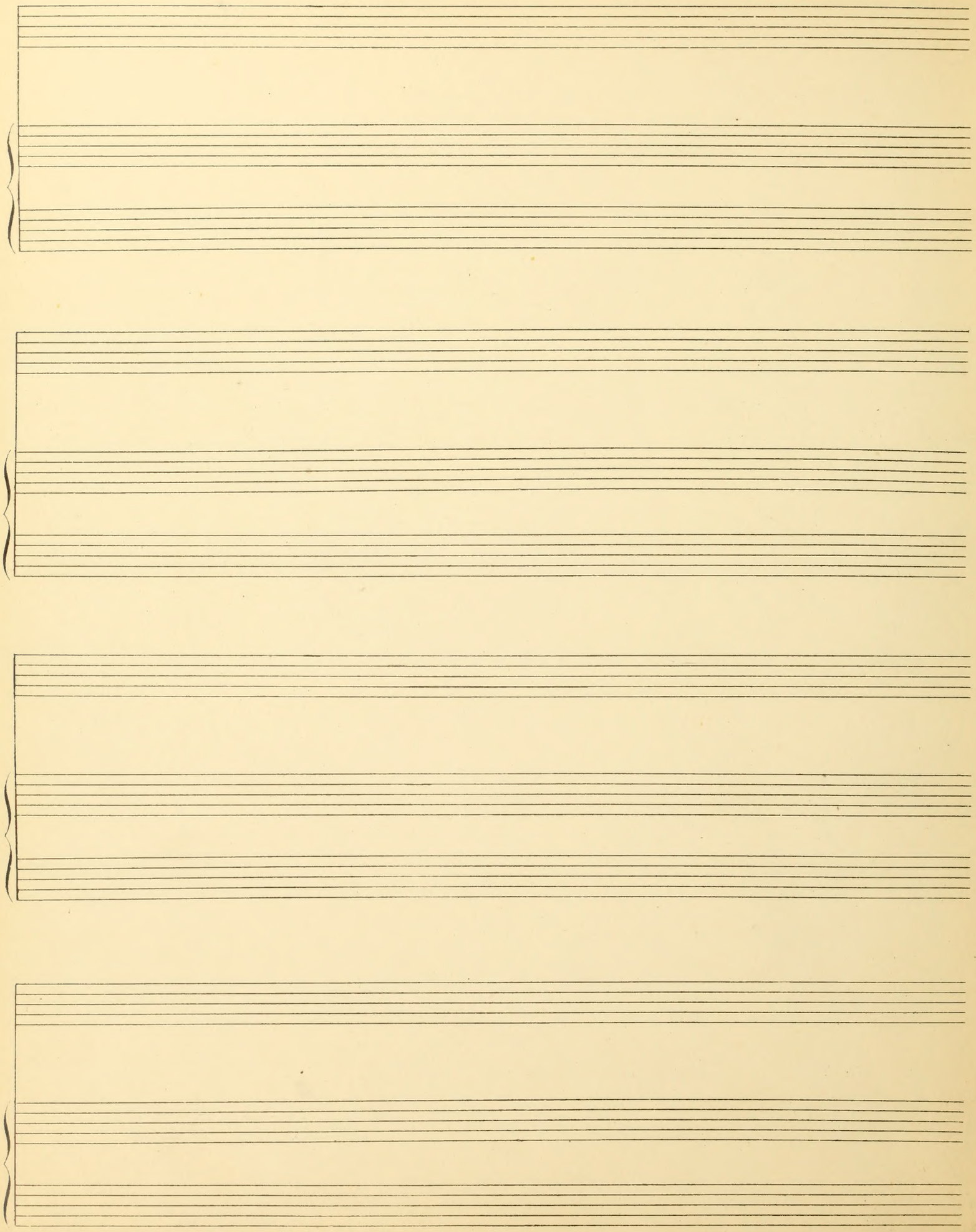


Text by
Jesse G. M. Glick

La Santa Fe
(The Holy Faith)

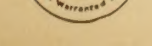
Music by
Domenico Brescia

By the canyon's rim I'm resting —

— It is night and my fire — smoulder low, For my Indian Brave I'm

questing, My sad heart as a broken bow,

With sleepless eyes across the great di-vide,



wait I — wait for the dawn's first bright ray, —

p Oh — Sun God Oh — Sun God bring

back to — my side my Be lo- ved Santa Fe.

segue

Oh love of mine, Oh love of mine, — I —